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Hagerstown High School
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The EPITOME

The Year Book of
HAGERSTOWN HIGH SCHOOL
Volume III

Published by a staff representing the
SENIOR CLASS of 1921

HAGERSTOWN, INDIANA
April, 1921

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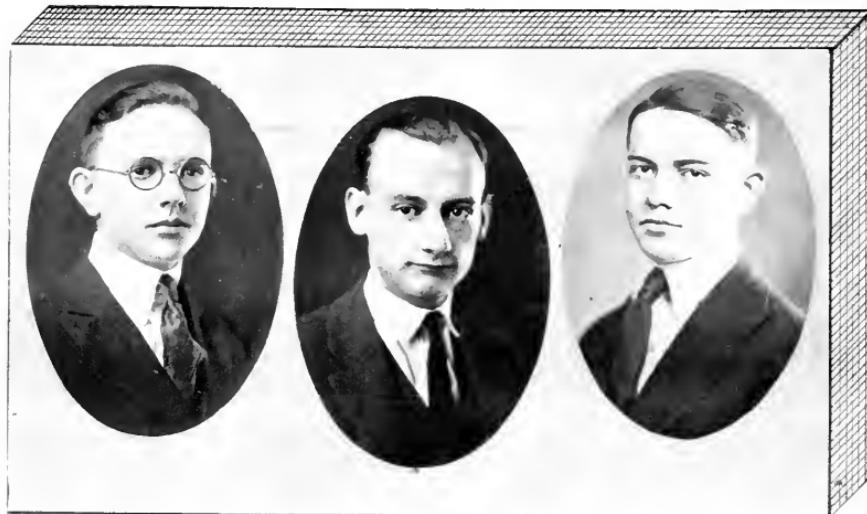
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*To
W. J. STAHR
whom we believe is most representative
of the spirit of H. H. S., this
volume is dedicated*



FOREWORD

For four years, we, the Class of 1921, have trod the paths to and climbed the stairs to the old assembly room of H. H. S. Realizing the limitations of memory in preserving for us the faces and scenes most familiar during our sojourn, and wishing to keep them in some permanent form, the class has published this Annual. It has been said by an author that a book is dedicated to one from whom the writer gets his inspiration. Should this be the case this volume would be dedicated to many. In these few pages we have undertaken to present to the interested public the improvements in the general school life during the past school year. We have endeavored to show malice toward none and have tried to avoid undue and fulsome praise. Also to make this volume the best ever issued and to judge it closely and fairly. We believe we have realized our aims; at least we have pleased ourselves and hope to please you. To the entire student body and the faculty we owe much and only by means of their unfailing support at all critical times during the year, has this year's Annual been published.



JOHN CLARK

DR. O. M. DEARDORFF

HORACE HOOVER

SCHOOL BOARD

We should be grateful that we have a school board capable of securing such an excellent corps of teachers such as the teachers of this year. Few students are acquainted with the board or even know of whom the board is composed. It is then with double pleasure that the staff takes this opportunity to present to you, the Hagerstown Board of Education.



W. O. WISSLER. Superintendent,
Earlham College,
Indiana State Normal,
Wisconsin University.

When he came to us we found his slogan to be, "Smile, but Insist," and it seems to fit him well. He has been an efficient superintendent as well as a very capable instructor.

MISS ODETTE NEEDHAM.
Valparaiso University,
Marion Business College.

She has a wonderful formula for happiness; she is almost always happy and gay and from no apparent reason. A competent instructor and a favorite with the students.

O. W. NICELY.
Purdue,
Central State Normal.

General opinion concedes him to be the best instructor in Math that H. H. S. ever had. He is popular with the students and is always interested in movements that benefit the school.



W. J. STAHR, Principal.
Indiana University.

More commonly known as "Bill," he is a great favorite with the entire school. He is an able instructor and has done much toward making H. H. S. better. His ability to cause school spirit and enthusiasm to be created has done much toward making this year a success.

MISS FLOSSIE NEFF.
Earlham College.

Although she is with us but one day a week, her method of making that day interesting causes the students to look forward to it with expectation. An organizer and a capable instructor in music.

C. H. RHOADES.
Franklin College.

Instructor in the Junior High and an assistant instructor of H. H. S. He is well liked by the students of J. H. S. and has been a supporter of the movements of H. H. S.



THE STAFF

Vellet Benbow,	Editor-in-Chief.
Donald Teeter,	Assistant Editor.
Dudley Lontz,	Business Manager.
George Lea Velle,	Advertising Department.
Jess Murray,	Advertising Department.
Ruth McKinnon,	Social Department.
Eugene May,	Athletic Department.
Estelle Purdy,	Junior Class Notes.
Ruth Benbow,	Sophomore Class Notes.
Raymond Weber,	Freshman Class Notes.
Helen Riggs,	Staff Photographer.

SENIORS



CHOTTO



JESS MURRAY.

President Class of '21,
Glee Club,
Basket Ball '18, '19, '20, '21,
Widespread Staff '21,
Epitome Staff '21.

Of no worldly good can the enjoyment be perfect unless it is shared by a friend.

BESSIE JONES.

Secretary Class of '21,
Glee Club,
Widespread Staff '20.

*Sweet and gracious,
Pretty and kind,
Where one man is concerned
She knows her own mind.*

DUDLEY LONTZ.

Vice-President Class '21,
Glee Club,
Epitome Staff '21,
Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21.

*Why should a man, whose blood is warm within, sit like his Grandsire
cut in alabaster?*

SYLVIA ROOT.

Glee Club,
Widespread Staff '21.

*Dusky hair and eyes of fire,
A good looking girl,
But don't rouse her ire!*

VELLET BENBOW.

Glee Club,
Epitome Staff '21,
Widespread Staff '21,
Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21.

*Who does his best his circumstance
allows,
Does well, and acts nobly.*

LOLA DUGGINS.

Glee Club.

*Our happiness in this world depends
on the affections we are enabled to
inspire.*





MILDRED HAYS.

Glee Club.

*From every blush that kindles in thy checks,
Ten thousand little loves and graces
spring to revel in the roses.*

GEORGE LEA VELLE.

Editor of Widespread '21,
Basket Ball '18, '19, '20, '21,
Glee Club,
Epitome Staff '21.

*He that does good to another man
does also good to himself; not only
in the consequence, but in the very
act of doing it; for the conscience
of well-doing is an ample reward.*

RUTH MCKINNON.

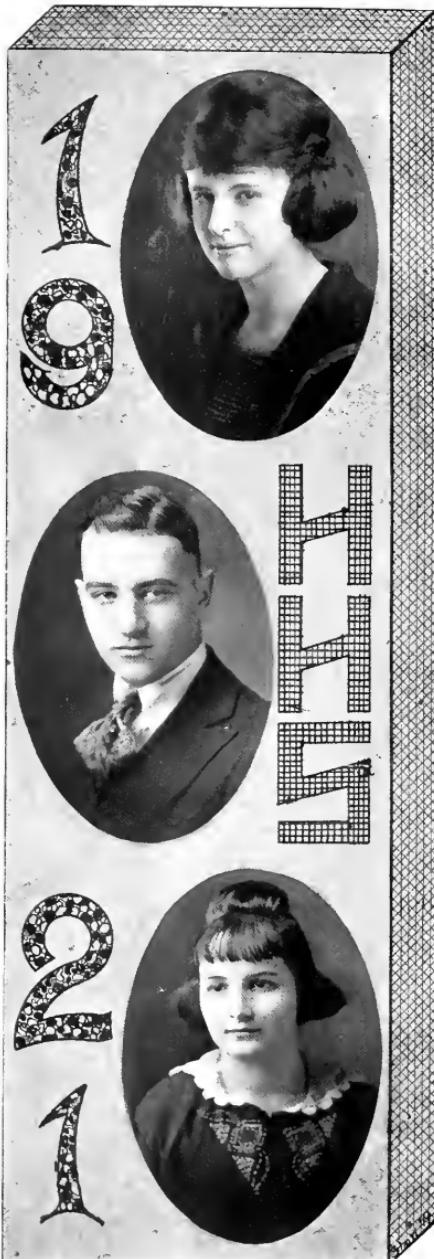
Glee Club,
Epitome Staff '21.

*Her tongue is not often idle, yet her
speech does not show lack of thought-
fulness.*

LOUISE HOWER.

Glee Club.

*If a man makes me keep my distance,
the comfort is, he keeps his at the
same time.*



EUGENE MAY.

Glee Club,

Basket Ball '21,

Epitome Staff '21.

*If thou wouldst please the ladies,
thou must endeavor to make them
pleased with themselves.*

BLANCHE TEMPLE.

Glee Club.

*A pleasant smile is hers for every
one she passes.*

**ESTELLE PURDY.**

Glee Club,
Epitome Staff '21,
Orchestra '19, '20, '21.

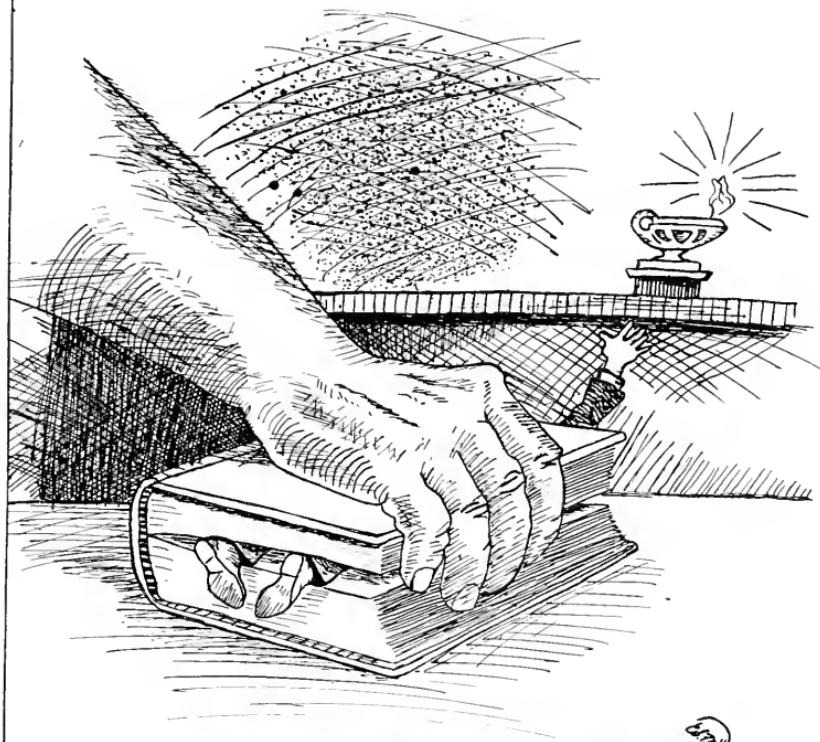
*Good in book and music,
Fond of dill pickles,
But a man-hater (?).*

DONALD TEETOR.

Epitome Staff '21,
Widespread Staff '20, '21,
Basket Ball '19, '20, '21,
Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21.

*The Wish—which ages have not yet
subdued in man—to have no master
save his mood.*

The first two students to complete the four years' course in three years at H. H. S. are Estelle Purdy and Donald Teetor. Both students have always been diligent workers and have been second to none in their classes. Both are popular and well liked and by permission of Superintendent Wissler, sufficient outside work was done to enable them to graduate this year. Although they are not members of the Class of '21, we are nevertheless glad they are graduating this year which we believe is only a just reward for their diligent work.



ONDER ELASSHEN



JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

The dawn of the twelfth day of September, 1918 A. D., proclaimed an eventful day, for on that day the Class of 1922, with twenty-five promising members, entered the halls of dear H. H. S.

Twenty-five "Freshmen" proved to be a source of much amusement for the "upper-classmen," and a source of great worry to our worthy Faculty. Our characteristics once known, we grew to be "one" of the student body, and friends of the entire Faculty; our ability as students has continued to be a worthy example to all. We gave our allegiance to H. H. S. and our loyalty has stood the test of demanded cooperation and unfailing support.

Only twenty of our number faced the Sophomore year, and received the recommendation of the Faculty, for our second year of progress.

Time passed and on the eighth day of September, 1919, we, the Class of 1922, again ascended the steps to higher learning and ultimate success. But seventeen of our group assumed our Sophomore responsibilities; during the year we gained three worthy members. Then, we as a class proved our right to leadership—the firmness of our allegiance to H. H. S.—by constant loyalty as friends, workers—and boosters.

Three of our members left our band and but seventeen faced the opportunities of our Junior year; with our true spirit we cheerfully faced our future and determined to be true to our motto—"Win."

On the sixth day of September, 1920, we the Class of 1922, darkened the portals of our dear "Alma Mater," to begin our third year of accomplishment. Fourteen of our original number, composed our loyal band of Juniors.

The year has been one of success and accomplishment for the entire class. We have remained loyal and true and the approval of the Faculty is a reward.

To the school we have given our efforts; we have loyally supported every cause—and have thus strengthened our allegiance to H. H. S. The success of this school year was the result of the cooperation of all—and the Class of 1922 did its share.

Our achievements are innumerable; the success of these three wonderful years has changed to dear memories of our school days—not boastfulness. And, as on the brink we stand, and view our future, its responsibilities, opportunities, worries, and joys, we ask the support of all.

To these our friends of many hours, the Senior Class of 1921—we bid a sorrowful farewell—but yet we congratulate them for their attainment, their worthy example—and future success.

To the Class of 1923—we wish them a greater vision than we possessed—and a worthy goal for their unbounded powers.

To the Class of 1924—we have not known you long, but this one year has proven your ability to take as your motto—our slogan—"Win."

To the Faculty—this class desires to prolong its ties of friendship we so highly respect—and to offer our thanks—for the efforts you have bestowed on us—for such is the relation of friends.

And we, the Class of 1922, pledge our allegiance to that institution that so fairly fights and wins—dear H. H. S. The Class of 1922:

Donald Teeter, president

Etoile Marshall

Estelle Purdy

Rollin Stanley

Dorothy Bookout

Helen Riggs

Fern Stewart

Aline Hower

Arnim Root

Sara Warfel

Minnie Monifold

Jesse Sells

Walter Main

Harold Wichterman



SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS NOTES

September, 1919. Only two years ago! But what ages it seems since that day when forty-two shy boys and girls entered the portals of old H. H. S. This Class of 1923 may well go down in history as being the largest class that ever entered H. H. S. until the present year. At the beginning of our career we had an enrollment of forty-two students who endeavored to tread the paths of learning. The path soon proved a harder and longer one than was expected by a few, consequently falling by the wayside, until now our present class enrollment consists of thirty-six students. As "Freshies" we will have to say this much, that the "Sophs" began on us and the Faculty tried to finish it! As a class we have always done our best in everything, and although timid at times we tried to overcome the obstacles before and survive the jokes through which all "Freshies" have to live.

It was with no little pride that we became known as Sophomores. This year, however, has been the year of years. Our greatest troubles have been to successfully pass off all required subjects, chiefly, Geometry, so that we might continue along our chosen paths. Trials and tribulations have been without number, but now in the proud position of expectant Juniors, we can contemplate with no small degree of pleasure and satisfaction, our triumphs. By the various class organizations we have combined separate students into a harmonious unit. We are able to see that we have been lacking in many things, but nevertheless, we have stood for the best and highest ideals.

When it comes to Athletics the Sophomore Class, although unable to have received a reputation of championship, has unusually bright prospects for the Basket Ball team next year.

In closing we may say that we shall be grateful to, and retain a profound regard for the ones who have so patiently instructed and made our work possible for us.

The present members of the Class of '23 are:

Agnes Adrion	Omar Davidson	Wilfred Knapp
Claireie Benson	Ruth Gladfelter	Helen Replegle
Ruth Benbow	Allen Harris	Charles Replegle
Charles Bunnel	Russel Hayes	Marguerite Wadman
Rhoda Cain	Elsie Holiday	George Wogaman
Eva White	Vearl Hoover	Florence Wyne
Thomas Cheesman	Guy Johnson	Herman Teetor
Keith Farlow	Hazel Raffe	Garnet Vores
Thelma Chadwick	Douglas Pierce	David Lilly
Mary Dutro	Gordon Murray	Lloyd Byrkett
Ruth Dutro	Edith McCracken	Harry Ulrich
Cecil Deardorff	Howard Marlatt	Glen Johnsonbaugh



FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

We, the Freshman Class of 1921, numbering about fifty, met for the first time on September 7, 1920. Since then we have lost a few of our number but at present we have the following members: Mary Bland, Dimple Bookout, Mabel Cox, Marfield Cain, Dudley Cain, Smith Doughty, Josephine Foyst, Hazel Foulke, Gretchen Gauntt, Jeanette Hoover, Mary Pitts, Marjorie Marlatt, Harold May, Winnogene LeaVelle, Helen Rhoades, Fern Swoveland, Emma Jean Smith, Edith Thalls, Olga Thalls, Herbert Wollard, Raymond Weber, Wanda Ulrich, Ruth Wisehart, Wilbur May, Anna Rinehart, R. Kirby, George Thalls, Carl Stohler, Ruth Moss, Helen Scott, LaVerne Harter, Clarence Thompson, Chester Phenis, Maurice Cromer, Barbara Hammer, Thelma McGrew, Margaret Clampitt, Martha Wisehart, Wayman Adams, Luther Dines, Lillie Wood, Ellen Hoover, Floyd Bell, Edith Conway, Kenneth Downing, Mary Smith.

High School life was altogether new to us and for the first few days we gave our upper-classmen much amusement by our mistakes; but we soon proved to them that Freshmen may know something once in a while. We soon organized our Freshman boys' and girls' basket ball teams, and we are proud to say that two of our boys play on Hagerstown's first team.

After about two weeks of school our class met and elected for president, Raymond Weber; for secretary, Dudley Cain; and for treasurer, Ellen Hoover. We chose for our colors pink and white, and for our flowers, sweet peas.

Although we get our months twisted in Spanish and sometimes fail to have our other lessons, we think we do as well as most any other class. Mr. Nicely has great confidence in us if we are to judge from the length of our Algebra lessons.

We have had a few disputes as to who the prettiest girl in the class is. Wilbur May says it is LaVerne Harter and Marfield Cain says it is Anna Rinehart. Dudley Cain says he likes the looks of all of them pretty well, so we finally decided that it is a matter of choice.

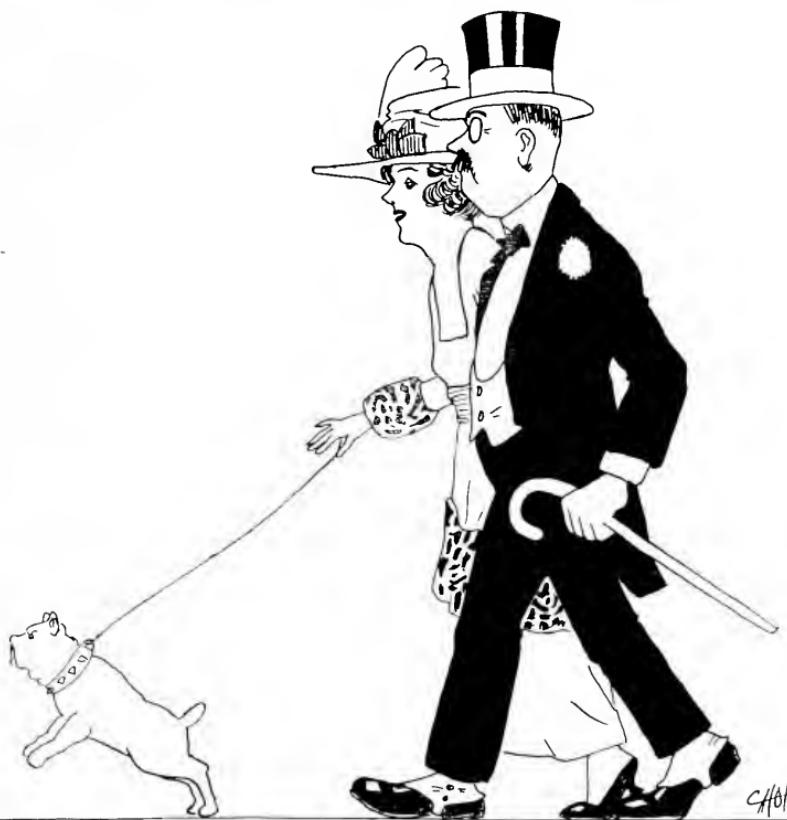
Having had a very pleasant time this year, we are all hoping to be together again next year and to continue our education as Sophomores.



JUNIOR HIGH NOTES

Be sharp, be natural, but never be flat. Junior High has tried to place its name in the annals of school history if never elsewhere. We hope in coming years to enter H. H. S. and by our skill in studies and athletics to forecast for her a brilliant future. Mr. Rhodes in his Ford has piloted us over many a treacherous abyss in the thorny path to knowledge. A trial, conducted by the Civics classes, was prosecuted with such vigor that even the audience wept and the lawyers condescended to bawl over the pros and cons of the case. Our originality in theme work and argumentation so startled Mr. Rhodes that he often wished himself a goodly distance hence. In athletics, we accomplished our one aim, to beat the Midgets. We have a splendid boys' team and the material for a girls' team promises to do McCracken ample justice as a coach. It is our aim and ambition, with the cooperation of students, parents and teachers, to make the coming year of school work bigger and if possible better than those which have gone before it.

SOCIAL



SOCIAL NEWS

The Seniors, with all the dignity of their position, have been so busy winding up their four years' work, that they have had no time to shine in society.

The Juniors proved to be but little better, having only one surprise party on Jesse Sells. The original intention was to make it a class affair, but owing to the seeming bashfulness of the Junior boys, it became an inter-class affair.

Those irresponsible Sophomores indulged in a little jollity at a weenie roast at Tector's Dam, but the air was chilly and the guests left early. Two of the girls upon arriving home were victims of a novel burglar scare.

Directly after the organization of the Freshman Class, they held a picnic where chicken and the accompanying features were served and the usual outdoor games played. Miss Needham and Miss McCracken chaperoned, the former losing her heels in the process. A class party, at the home of Harold May, next called attention to the infant prodigies, but it seemed to be a mixed affair, as many Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors attended as Freshmen.

A reception given to patrons of the school and the organization of the Parent-Teachers Association, for the furtherance of better understanding between the school and its patrons was a huge success. Indeed, the attendance was so large that almost a fourth of those attending were shy their piece of cake and ice-cream, while some (but what's the use—"Forgive others their trespasses").

The Lyceum this winter proved to be a great success with splendid attendance. The Metropolitan Glee Club's "Imitation of a Small Town Band," the Liberty Belles violin and ukulele music, and the Copley Quintette's presentation of the opera "Monsieur Beauchaire" was especially appreciated.

One of the most noteworthy features of the Thanksgiving program was a song by the Girls' Sextette.

With the Christmas program arrived the first appearance of the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. The following extract tells the experience of each:

"Our first appearance after Miss Neff seemed to have trouble in placing us after testing our voices, as scarcely any of us had a voice, was on the Christmas program. We arranged ourselves in two lines along the front blackboard and finally emerged from the ordeal hot and chalk covered but triumphant."

"In our appearance Christmas we did not fare quite so well as the girls because only a few of us brought books, thinking perhaps that Miss Neff would not wish us to torture the audience.

If it had not been that our leader, Douglas Pierce, was brave enough to advance, I doubt not that the ranks would have melted away like snow in the sunlight. Our only number "Silver Bells" with whistling accompaniment was duly appreciated."

Our Washington's Birthday, the National Week of Song was celebrated. The Boys' Glee Club sang "My Bonnie" among a group of college, folk and patriotic songs by the school. Miss Jones gave a reading "A Boy's View of Washington."

One of the most recently announced events is the Junior Class Play "The Gold Bug" to be given some time in March.





Oh! Boy!



Wh! Marcie!



Oh! Joy!



Sour Grapes



Bride + Groom



Stumped



Wuxtrall Giddap!!



Well, Well!



Broncho Nell



The Big Six



A Silly "Flug."



SHE'S TREED HIM



SHADY SUM



COUNTRY COUSINS



ONE A MINUTE



HAPPY TOGETHER EH?



INFORMAL FULL DRESS



COMING THRU



PARADOX



HIGH AND DIZZY



DR QUACK



MODESTY(?)



FINIS



FADER & LITTLE JHEY



FORELEGS



NEW IDEA IN RACING



BIRDS OF A FEATHER



HAIRCUT DE BASKETBALL



WICHY'S MARY



GOOD MORNING



FEMALE FRESHMEN



NICE COLLAR EH?



TREED



STOP HIM PUP!



GOING UP



RAILSPLITTERS

MUSIC





SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

ORCHESTRA ACTIVITIES

With the ceaseless and untiring efforts of our director, W. J. Stahr, the present High School Orchestra has passed another successful year of its existence. The material studied and played has been a credit to H. H. S. and not many schools of this size can boast of any better orchestra.

During the first semester, the orchestra practised twice a week and was doing finely but the good work did not continue. However, practises were not discontinued altogether and with the coming commencement exercises and "all that goes with it," the orchestra prepared to do big things.

The orchestra's services were requested for many local affairs, such as the Minstrel Show given by local talent, and the Farmers Institute, but for the latter we were unable to play. Then on those special occasions when something "extra" was wanted for music periods in the High School, we gave several numbers. Applause was plentiful, so that many encores were necessary. We have no reason to give for the encores being desired by the students, but possibly the thoughts of coming recitations caused them to choose the lesser of the two evils.

Three of the orchestra members "took a day off" and played for the Corn Show that was held at Richmond in January.

The work in the orchestra has been a pleasure to all the participants and we hope it has been worthy of those listening to our very best efforts. Next year we hope to accomplish many more and greater things.

The members of the orchestra are:—

W. J. Stahr, *Director*

Violins

Donald Teector
Aline Hower
Estelle Purdy
Dorothy Deardorff

Cornets

Dudley Lontz
Cecil Deardorff
Wilbur May

Cello

Helen Replegole

Clarinet

Gordon Murray

Drums

Vellet Benbow

Flute

Herman Teector

Piano

Ruth Benbow



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

V. FLETCHER BENBOW, *President*

DREDLEY LONSTZ, *Vice-president*

JESS MURRAY, *Secretary*

GEORGE LEAVELLE, *Treasurer*



GIRL'S GLEE CLUB

Bess Jones, *President*

Jeanetta Roer, *Vice-president*

Louise However, *Secretary*

Sara Warfel, *Treasurer*

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BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club was organized under the supervision of Miss Neff at the beginning of this year and the following officers were elected:—Vellet Benbow, President; Dudley Lontz, Vice-president; Jess Murray, Secretary; George Leavelle, Treasurer.

The club has held meetings every Tuesday evening and the work has been very interesting to all. According to Miss Neff, there is much good material and talent in the boys' club but it seems they are not as willing to perform as the girls. However, on a few special occasions, the club has performed in the assembly and their efforts were appreciated. Considering the work for the entire year, the club has been a success and very probably when it is reorganized next year, it will have a more experienced and larger enrollment which will enable it to accomplish more than this year's club.

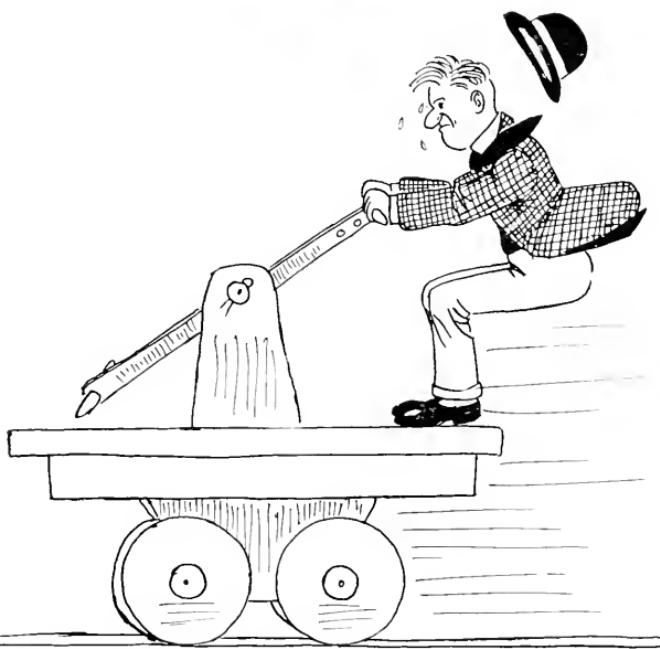
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

At the beginning of the school year, a Girls' Glee Club was organized under the supervision of Miss Neff, the director of music in our school. Thirty-six girls became members of this club and elected officers:— Bess Jones, President; Juanita Root, Vice-president; Louise Hower, Secretary; Sara Warfel, Treasurer. The club had a thirty minute practise period each week. Even though we had only a short time to practise, Miss Neff has called us "A hard working bunch" and has complimented us on our regular attendance.

The Glee Club work has been very interesting and enjoyed by all. The club has not made a public appearance but hope to do so before the close of the school year.

We are grateful to Miss Neff for the interest she has shown in our glee club work, and we hope that she has also found it interesting.

PEP



CHATT

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

To our minds, the most important channel to which we think "pep" should be directed, is "A New School Building." No one doubts for a minute that one is certainly needed. A well directed "drive" for a new school building by the students would be of gigantic importance.

A movement put on foot by a few progressive women of our town, called for a new building under the direction of the township trustee and his advisory board. This movement met with much opposition and another movement was started which called for a school under the control of the town council. This movement also met with much opposition and seemingly a dead-lock resulted.

Since the greatest amount of taxable property is in the township, the people in the township objected to paying the largest per cent of the appropriation funds and allowing the town council to have control.

The town objected to turning the schools over to the township for two reasons: first, it put the control primarily in the hands of the township trustee, and second, they held that they had a pride in maintaining their school and wished to withhold it.

Upon this last mentioned reason we admit that we have a wonderful school. Fine teachers, a good scholastic standing and "lots of school spirit." But,—our equipment is of the poorest to be found anywhere. Can this high standard be maintained another year? It certainly can not. We cannot expect our fine teachers to stay under the present conditions. With this, goes our good scholastic standing and school spirit. When all three of these qualities are gone, the school should be closed.

From a *forced* optimistic viewpoint, next year's school will be just as has been described unless something is done toward bettering this condition. Now, students of H. H. S., let's have some old time tournament "pep" on an even more important topic,— Our New School Building!

SCHOOL SPIRIT

With the largest enrollment in the history of the school, the school year 1920-'21 has been very successful at H. H. S. To accomplish very much in school life anywhere, it requires a great amount of an invisible something, known as "school spirit." Without it, a school is practically dead. This year, H. H. S. has been blessed with lots of school spirit.

Much credit for the creating of this enthusiasm should go to our two diminutive yell leaders, P-nut and Teet. They have worked exceptionally hard at pep meetings, and have caused the support which has helped make the best basket ball team H. H. S. has ever produced. This year, the K. of P. hall was leased by the school to be used as a gym, and a place for school activities. It has been a great help in the athletic work of the school which required school spirit to make it successful.

Then, of the movements in H. H. S. such as the Lyceum Course, the Widespread, the class plays, the annual, and the general good feeling among the students, it has been school spirit which has made all these things possible and successful. The faculty, Mr. Stahr especially, has been very much interested in the spirit of the school and have made many short speeches at assembly meetings to help things along.

This year, the glee clubs and the boy's and girls' calisthenic classes were organized. The boys' class under Mr. Stahr, the girls' class under Miss McCracken. Basket ball being the major sport at H. H. S., she has been well represented by this year's team. The orchestra and the chorus have had a successful year and the school work in general has been good. Next year, a new modern building is anticipated and with spirit like the spirit shown this year, big things should be done. Looking back over this year at H. H. S., it may easily be seen that its success has been due to the fine spirit shown by the students attending school here.



Yea! Hagerstown! Yea! Hagerstown!
H-A-G-E-R-S-T-O-W-N HAGERSTOWN!

Oh H. H. S., our Alma Mater,
We're true to thee for Auld Lang Syne,
Oh H. H. S., the Gold and Purple,
Royal colors, yours and mine.

Float proudly,
Fight right on to victory,
We're in the battle tried and true,
And win or lose, we're all for you,

H. H. S.

V-V-V-I-C; T-T-T-R-Y; V-I-C, T-R-Y
Yea! Team! Victory!

ATHLETICS





BASKET BALL SQUAD 1920-21



LEAVELLE — A flashy forward under the goal. Leavelle, with his speedy dribbling, will long be remembered by opponents of the H. H. S. "Victory Five."

MURRAY — Our flashy floor guard, Murray, lived up to his "Irish" ancestry and fought to the finish in every game. His offensive and defensive ability was a most valuable asset to the team.

TEETOR — As captain of the squad, Teetor handled the team on the floor in wonderful style. The small number of field goals by opponents shows the fine work of our sturdy back guard.

STAIR — A real coach is Bill. A record amount of personal experience together with basket-ball brains. The success of this year's team we owe to Coach Bill.



ROOT—A combination of speed, finish, and ability make Root a forward to be desired by any school.

WITCHERMAN — The best "all-around" player on the squad, but big in deeds. We could count on May to fill a forward position with credit.

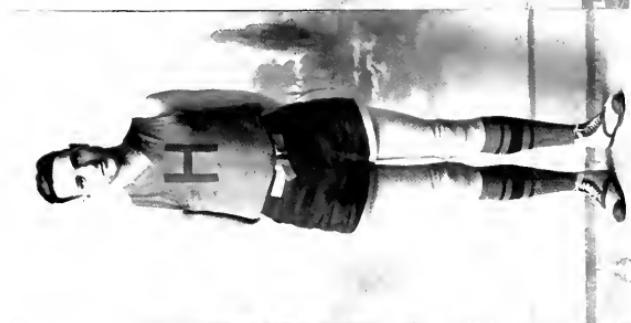
MAY, H.—The smallest man on the squad, but big in deeds. We could count on May to fill a forward position with credit.

HAYS. No one doubts Hays' ability to carve a name for himself in our Hall of fame. His wonderful guarding in the Spice-hand and Richmond games will long be remembered.



MAY, E.—Another big boy who aided the squad by his efforts. May played at center.

DOUGLASS—The big boy came to us late, but "delivered" at a forward position whenever substitution was needed.



MURRAY, G.—Murray did everything in his power to help H. H. S. produce the "Victory Five." His attitude is commendable in the 8th degree.

STANLEY—Stanley was a faithful member of the squad. He put up a



MAIN—Although sickness kept Main from squad practice the last few weeks of the season, he aided materially in rounding up the "Victory Five."

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THE VICTORY FIVE

Although Hagerstown High School has shown interest in all Athletic sports, Basket Ball, the king of indoor sports, is given first place. Although handicapped because of no gym in connection with the school, Hagerstown has shown that a winning team can play in the "town hall."

The Hagerstown five was known all over the state, playing such distant teams as Elizton and Crawfordsville. When Hagerstown unwound its self into action, the best of teams gave way to "a team."

Although Richmond won the district title, we are positive in our own minds that we have the best team. Here's why we think it. Two weeks after Hagerstown took Spiceland over at Spiceland, Richmond went to defeat 34 to 14, on the same floor, same team and under the same conditions.

Lea Velle, Murray, and Teetor are lost by graduation from this year's team, but "Never Fear," with the fine bunch of material left for next year, and the biggest part of all, "Coach Bill," Hagerstown should have a "winner" next year.

The tournament this year was a grand success, H. H. S. playing the final game. The first game Hagerstown swamped Liberty. "Revenge is Sweet." Four years ago Liberty beat Hagerstown the first game of the tournament.

Greensfork, the biggest team of the tournament fell next, and then Fairview. Fairview proved a hard fight from beginning to the end, and was probably the cause of Richmond's final victory. Richmond played very easy teams and when the final clash came the result was generally anticipated.

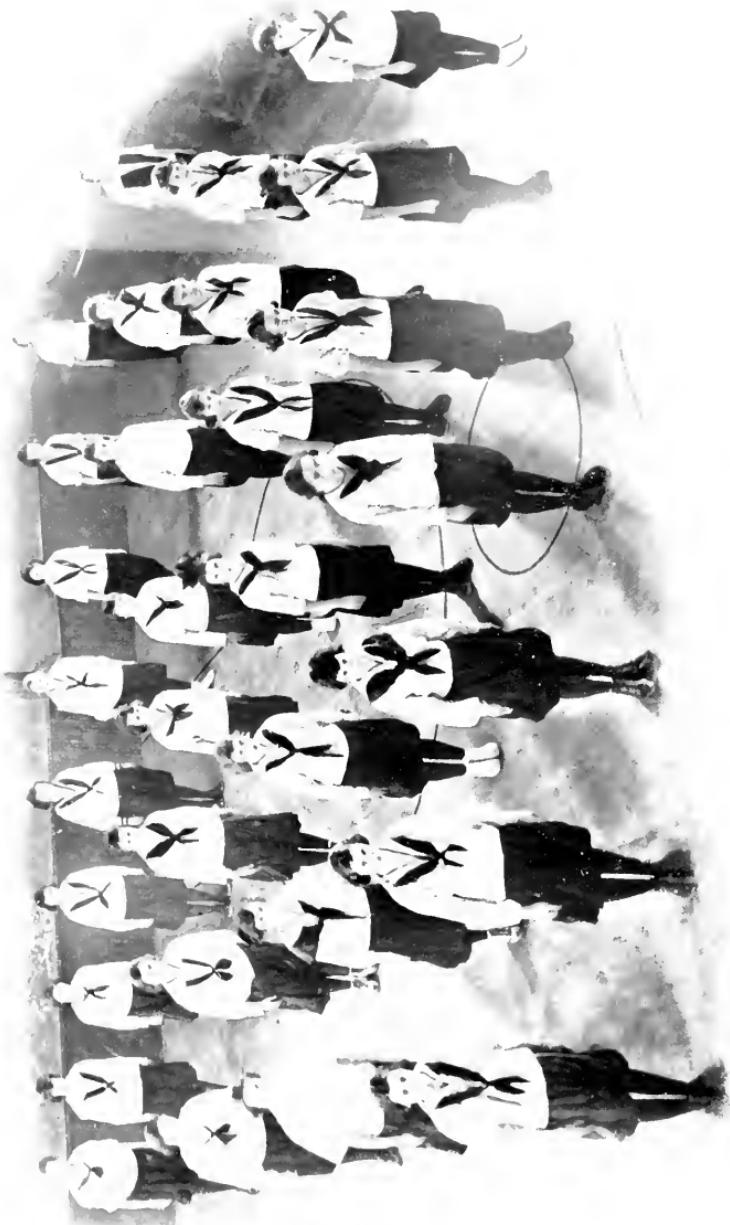
Perhaps you wonder why we call this the "Victory Five" since we did not "cop" high honors. The reason is "Six losses out of twenty-six games, is a record any team may well be proud of."

SCHEDULE AND SUMMARY 1920-21

DATE	TEAM	PLACE	H. H. S.	OPP.
Oct. 20	Boston	There	41	8
Oct. 29	Milton	Here	54	7
Nov. 5	Whitewater	Here	35	32
Nov. 6	Spiceland	Here	17	11
Nov. 20	Crawfordsville	Here	24	27
Nov. 21	New Castle	Here	16	7
Dec. 3	Greensfork	Here	30	13
Dec. 10	Mooreland	There	20	8
Dec. 17	Lizton	Here	29	16
Dec. 31	Middletown	There	27	19
Jan. 1	Spiceland	There	19	17
Jan. 7	Cambridge City	Here	24	26
Jan. 12	Whitewater	Richmond	16	23
Jan. 14	Boston	Here	79	8
Jan. 21	New Castle	There	16	35
Jan. 22	Centerville	Here	37	19
Jan. 28	Kennard	Here	31	12
Jan. 29	Fountain City	There	53	20
Feb. 7	Cambridge City	There	25	15
Feb. 11	Centerville	There	39	10
Feb. 18	Mooreland	Here	57	19
Feb. 25	Middletown	Here	37	19
			—	
		Total. . . .	726	371

TOURNAMENT

Mar. 4	Liberty	Richmond	30	7
Mar. 5	Greensfork	Richmond	29	9
Mar. 5	Fairview	Richmond	21	17
Mar. 5	Richmond	Richmond	13	33
			—	
		Total. . . .	93	66
		H. H. S.	OPP.	
		Grand Total.	819	437



GIRL ATHLETICS

In the girls athletic class of 1920-21 there are only eleven girls remaining enrolled at the present time. These girls are — Ruth Gladfelter, Ruth McKinnon, Thelma Chadwick, Lillie Wood, Dimple Bookout, Mary Bland, Emma Jean Smith, LaVerne Harter, Edith McCracken, Mable Cox, and Louise Hower. This year has been the first year the girls have been offered athletics, under an athletic instructor. This year we have had with us Miss Laura McCracken, a teacher in our High School and a capable instructor in girls athletic work. On Tuesday and Thursday evenings the gym belongs to the girls, and at these periods calisthenics and basket-ball are given full play. At the first of the year Miss McCracken chose two teams, the first's and second's. The first team as chosen was Besse Jones Capt., Louise Hower forward, Thelma Chadwick center, Edith McCracken and LaVerne Harter guards, Minnie Manifold sub-center, Dimple Bookout sub-forward, and Emma Jean Smith sub-guard. The second team was composed of the remainder of the class arranged as best suited to their playing ability. The second team elected Helen Riggs Captain. More than half of the class dropped athletic work at Xmas when no practice was held for about four weeks. Later when work was resumed they did not return. The Junior High School girls have taken the same work under the same teacher but at a different period. The work has been very beneficial to the girls and Miss McCracken is deserving of much credit.

THE WIDESPREAD

Published Semi-Monthly for the Hagerstown High School

Vol. 1

Hagerstown, Indiana, Friday, January 15, 1917

No. 1

ANNOUNCEMENT

We, of the editorial staff, take much pleasure in announcing this, the first effort ever materialized, to give Hagerstown High School a school publication.

Its purpose can hardly be questioned and the good derived from such a work has already been evidenced by other schools. It stimulates extraordinary interest outside as well as inside the school. How does the parent know how his child is getting on in school other than thru his monthly report which is not sufficient within it

self to tell the whole story of the child's life in the school? If the child does anything worthy of honorable mention, an account of the same will appear in the columns of The Widespread. On the other hand the child knowing he will receive this honorable mention will put forth a better effort.

As we contemplate having a large number of other school papers on our exchange list, The Widespread will be a medium thru which Hagers-

(Continued on Page 3)

Our School Building

We believe this blank space looks better than the photo.

The old, time worn edifice wherein we gather rose-buds along "the flowery path of knowledge." Tho' old it speaks distinctly of better days.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Sophomore Class lost a valued member during the holidays in the person of Vera Smith, who has now entered the Sophomore Class at West Point. The class has quite a masculine appearance, since out of the eighteen that are enrolled, there are only three girls. As a rule girls predominate.

The highest enrollment this year has been 72. The following pupils have either moved to other localities or have decided that they did not want a high school education: Esther Pitts, Harry Moore, Ray Chamness, Veral Hoover, Vera Smith, Helen Pitts, and Horace Marlatt.

Velma Allen has entered the Commercial Course and will study Bookkeeping and Banking. There are 27 students in the Bookkeeping department. A few typewriters are much needed.

Nine intelligent (we hope) boys are in the throes of polyhedral angles and parallelopipeds; i.e., Solid Geometry.

Out of a class of about 20 in Commercial Geography, Monday, it developed that only five have ever been to the Queen City.

The Seniors face the motto this week: "Big men write big things on history's page."

FRESHMEN

The 1916 Freshmen Class started with twenty-two pupils. Six have left the class, and one has joined the class, leaving a total of seventeen. The class will be very sorry to lose Enid Orr next week.

The girls in this class are getting along very well with Botany, which they are taking with the Senior girls.

The Freshmen Class has the re-
(Continued on Page 3)

THE WIDESPREAD

Published Semi-Monthly for the Hagerstown High School

Vol. 2

Hagerstown, Indiana, Monday, Dec. 15, 1919

No. 1

Departments

ATHLETICS

With probably one of the strongest and undoubtedly one of the most successful teams ever represented by H. H. S., Hagerstown promises to be one of the strong contenders in this year's tournament.

So far this season ten games have been played, of which only one has been lost. In this game with Spiceland, Hagerstown fought hard and was in the lead until about the last five minutes. The game ended 25-23 in Spiceland's favor. In our second game with Spiceland on their floor, we were in the lead till the last minute, when a lucky shot by Spiceland's back guard tied the score making it 17-17.

The last game which was with Cambridge proved to be an easy victory for Hagerstown. Although Cambridge fought hard they did not have the team-work and the goal shooting accuracy, which caused their disastrous fate 41-21. Our second team also proved themselves worthy of praise by defeating the first team of Economy's high school 20-15. Next week we go to Losantville where we are expecting them to fight hard for our scalps. (Ask the different members of the team whether they think Losantville will get 'em or not).

The members of the first team are: forwards, Wichterman and Leavell; guards, Murray and Teeter; center, Root; substitutes, Forkner, Petty and Hays.

The following is the shortest way to tell a long tale:

Where Played

H. H. S. 30—Middletown 13; Home
H. H. S. 25—Carthage 4; Home
H. H. S. 23—Spiceland 25; Home
H. H. S. 25—Liberty 15; Home
H. H. S. 42—Modoc 16; Home

(Continued on page 4)

Appears Again

Due to certain unavoidable conditions brought about by the World War, no Widespread was published by the students of Hagerstown High School since 1917. Now that these obstacles are removed, we of the editorial staff, shall endeavor to restore The Widespread to that point of excellency attained by the staff of 1917.

This cannot be accomplished without the hearty support of every pupil of our school, in whose hands lies the power of making our school paper a great success or a failure. We also need the assistance of the persons outside of school who can help us by subscribing to our paper, by placing advertisements in our paper, and even by words of encouragement.

The persons who have advertisements in our paper show their desire to assist us and we sincerely thank them. For their patronage, we ask the pupils to show their appreciation and patronise them. We can truly recommend the merits of the advertisers, the goods they sell, and the work they do.

We trust that we will have your hearty support in bringing about a permanent paper such as was notably conceived by those of 1917.

—THE STAFF.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Campfire Girls of Hagerstown gave a bazaar in Stonciphier's Electric Shop, on Dec. 13. They sold many attractive articles of clothing and good things to eat.

After the Ball

After the ball was over:

Minnie took out her glass eye,

Put her false teeth in water,

And corked up her bottle of dye;

Threw her wood leg in the corner,

Hung up her wig on the wall,

Then put away her powder,

After the ball.

Class Notes

SENIORS

Although there are only thirteen in the Senior Class, ten of them girls, we are not asleep. We are promoting the Lyceum Course and are going to publish the H. H. S. Logue again this year.

At our first meeting, class officers were elected as follows: Byron Forkner, Pres.; Pauline Innis, Treas.; and Olive Dilling, Sec.

The Republic Male Quartette will give an entertainment at the I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday night, December 18. This is the third number of the Lyceum Course. Be there and support your school.

This week, Ressie Clark came to school on Monday. But as she felt out of place doing anything so unusual, she went home at noon.

Goldie Beeson was tardy Tuesday morning. How did it happen that you were late once, Goldie?

The conversation between Esther and Irene disturbed Mr. Collins during Spanish III, Tuesday. He said that it was all right to talk when it was necessary, but for some reason, he seemed to think that their conversation was not important.

—Olive Dilling, '20

JUNIORS

Are students and faculty to mix? Ask Duggie.

If any programs are to be given this year, the Junior Class would suggest that they have Ruth J. sing a solo.

The Juniors held a meeting Wednesday and every member of the class subscribed to "The Widespread," everyone advancing their dollar for the year's subscription.

(Continued on page 3)

The W I D E S P R E A D

Published Semi-Monthly for the Hagerstown High School

Volume 3

Hagerstown, Indiana, Wednesday, October 20, 1920

Number 1

SENIOR NOTES

We the Juniors of last year, but now the Seniors of H. H. S., are back at work with the same pep and ambition shown last year.

Having lost four more members since September 6, 1919, we are now in a class of one dozen. Though small in numbers, our goal is high and it is our hope, and not only hope, but our intention of making our class stand out and above all other classes who have ever graduated from this school. Just take a look at things and you will see we are on our way now.

At the first staff meeting the staff saw fit to unanimously elect Jesse Murray as circulation manager.

In the Boys' Glee Club you will find every officer coming from the Senior class. In the Girls' Club you will find three from the Senior class, however the fourth, Miss Warfel, (treasurer), is a member of the most honorable Junior class. We think Miss Warfel will prove equal to her position even though she is not a member of such a very extraordinary class as the Senior class.

You all agree, do you not?

The Senior class has had two very successful business meetings with Jesse Murray acting as president; Bess Jones as secretary and Ruth McKinnon as treasurer. Having as sponsors our new superintendent, Mr. Wissler and our commercial teacher, Miss Needham, who have both served as very good advisers.

At the first meeting we prepared to start our campaign for the Lyceum course. Before school closed last spring we contracted to bring the Lyceum here this winter. Now we are asking every high school student, every parent and every citizen that can, to buy a ticket. We must sell these tickets in order to make our contract good and we must have help. We feel that every student of this high school should buy, at least, one ticket. Upon the success of the Lyceum greatly depends the success of the 1921 Annual.

The readers of the Widespread can easily see that we have picked a fine bunch of workers. But nevertheless, we want every pupil in the high school to feel that he has a part to play in making this Annual a success. It, like our school paper, belongs to every pupil, even though it is in the hands of the Senior class.

Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors, help your class editor. And Seniors, don't forget your promise to the editor in chief. With everyone's help we will have a bigger, better Annual than has ever before been published by any class belonging to the H. H. S.

The following are the ones who will serve on it.

Editor-in-chief Veller Benbow
Ass't Editor-in-chief Don Teeter
Social Editor Ruth McKinnon
Athletic Editor Eugene May
Business Mgrs. Dudley Lentz
Advertising Mgrs. George LeaVelle
Jesse Murray
Cartoonists Dudley Lentz
James Moore

Junior Editor Estella Purdy
Sophomore Editor Ruth Benbow
Freshman Editor Raymond Weber

Of course, Tommy Cheeseman thought it best to let a whole month pass without a game of ball during school hours, consequently Tommy had the pleasure of taking the ball up to Mr. Stahr. Quite right is it not Tommy?

Sylvia Root

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Say Johnny, how do you like to chase your paper wads?

Harley Groves was sick last week with a sore throat. We are glad he is back now.

The manual training class is making tie racks, broom racks and some of the boys who took manual training last year are making pedestals.

There were thirty-one candidates cut for the Junior high school basketball team. From all indications we should have a fast team and one that will put it over some of the other J. H. S. teams. We will probably start regular practice next Monday. Mr. Rhoades and the captain will do their best to make this a winning team. We know that the entire J. H. S. will be with them.

The pupils who were in the eighth grade last year may be glad to hear that we are beginning the strenuous task of learning to parse nouns.

Two members of the eighth grade have invented a new way of sending messages. For particulars see V. H and H. J.

Mr. Rhoades says we are going to have a laughing contest in our room some day. We do not know who will be in the contest, but we do know

there are a lot of candidates.

The manual training class will take calisthenics every Monday evening in the K. of P. hall.

The girls will take calisthenics every Thursday evening in the K. of P. hall instead of sewing.

She—"Mr. Hooyer says it is much better to eat fruit with the skin on it."

He—"Huh! I'd like to put him on a diet of pineapples for a week and see what he'd have to say."

Diner—"Here, what did you call this, beef or mutton?"

Waitress—"Can't you tell the difference?"

Diner—"No."

Waitress—"Then why worry?"

The teacher—"What is an egg?"

Johnny—"A chicken not yet."

ETIQUETTE

If some one says something amusing when you have your mouth full of coffee it is thought best not to laugh.

Don't tread upon the corn of the person sitting next to you as he is likely to expostulate loudly.

When fish is served do not swallow the bones but carefully place them on your neighbor's plate.

Never eat soup with a fork as you might get choked.

Don't ask for another helping when your plate is already overloaded.

Noodles are not best eaten with a knife.

It is not acceptable etiquette to slip cookies, pieces of pie or cake into one's pocket when no one is looking.

If the meat is tough say so.

Garver Brown.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Seventeen members were enrolled in the domestic science class. In sewing they are making aprons and in cooking they have made grape jelly, grape butter, canned tomatoes, canned beans, made pear preserves, and stuffed mangoes.

WANTED—In domestic science nine, a perfect buttonhole.

LaVerne Harter.

Now we have a gym and a program on foot for inter-class games. Juniors we have a very good "lay-out" this year on this proposition. The girls must get rooters at the inter-class tournament and boys dilly up and be eligible at all times to play so we can be there this year also. Especially keep your eyes on the fast Freshmen five.

CALENDAR

Sept. 6—Opening and signing up. Only half day of school.

Sept. 7—Work begins in earnest with gnashing of teeth.

Sept. 8—Orchestra organized. Harmony ceases.

Sept. 13—"Turkish Blend" Omar Davidson starts school year by being late.

Sept. 14—More discord! Chorus work starts under the "superdection" of the melodious Neff.

Sept. 16—Explosions of unrest and dismay become manifested by Mr. Rhodes Com. Arithmetic Class.

Sept. 17—Current Events. Orators become very "splendiforous" in their delivery in Mr. Nicely's English Class.

Sept. 22—First Athletic Meeting of year.

Sept. 23—Cleanup Day.

Sept. 24—Monsieur Rhodes in Com. Arithmetic examination. What is *ment* by etc.

Sept. 27—Prof. Rhodes starts his professional misplaced eyebrow.

Sept. 28—Election of Widespread Staff.

Sept. 29—Staff meets and decides to publish first issue Oct. 13th.

Oct. 13—Tommy Cheesman comes to the conclusion that "concealed weapons" are out of order in school room.

Sept. 30—HERMAN TEETOR TURN AROUND IN YOUR SEAT!!!!

Oct. 1—Forty-five basket ball candidates turn out for first grand meeting! Training starts and plans for season completed.

Oct. 4—Mr. Nicely and Mr. Rhodes come to a compromise and both mustaches disappear.

Oct. 4—First meeting of Athletic Association in K of P Gym.

Oct. 6—Basket Ball practice starts in earnest and Band begins operation.

Oct. 7—Groans of agony and dismay are heard in Mr. Nicely's English classes because of his pet "Fire" compositions.

Oct. 8—National Fire Prevention Day for schools.

Oct. 12—Discovery Day.

Oct. 14—More red tape about absences. Don't forget your number.

Oct. 18—First issue of Widespread.

Oct. 20—Boston succumbs to H. H. S. without a squeak 43 to 8.

Oct. 20-21—Teachers Association. We should say it was quite a relief.

Oct. 27—Speaker Benbow introduces the Annual Contest Bill.

Oct. 29—First "Home Game" The metropolis of Milton suffered greatly 54 to 7.

Nov. 2—The greater part of the faculty go down town to vote for COX???

Nov. 3—We wonder what has happened of the Democrats!!

Nov. 5—Although Whitewater didn't have the stuff they were a game lot anyway.

Nov. 6—Spiceland dies a living death 17 to 11. *AMEN.*

Nov. 9—Dr. Rae delivered a most interesting talk taking up most of our much hated Music Period.

Nov. 16—Certain boys admit that they made the supreme sacrifice Arnestic day. Riding through Alaska on a turtle chariot with Palm Beach clothing.

Nov. 20—For "various reasons" we lose our first game to Crawfordsville H. S. 29 to 24.

Nov. 23—We suggest that all the eversharp pencils in school be chained to the owner's neck. Four were reported missing to-day.

Nov. 25—Halt! I whale turkey!!

Nov. 26—New Castle wins a fast game from our "Second Team."

Dec. 2—What is this which every smiling Junior has pinned on him.

Dec. 3—Greensfork decides they can't play Basket Ball. 30 to 15.

Dec. 8—Era of Good Feeling. Everyone happy no one hurt.

Dec. 10—Mooreland fades out in the distance 21 to 8.

Dec. 13—The second number of the Lyceum, The Liberty Bells!!

Dec. 17—Lizton Swamped.

Dec. 21—The famous Xmas Ass'mbly. A fine program enjoyed by all.

Dec. 23—Alas! School is dismissed for ten whole days. Amid the deep silence everyone left, yelling and howling as if their hearts would break.

Dec. 31—Middletown dropped game to H. H. S. 28 to 19.

Jan. 1—Spiceland is wrecked after an invasion by our leather tossers 19 to 17. Some game we say.

Jan. 3—Second semester begins. Shorty "Doughty" takes his place among the Freshmen.

Jan. 5—New program takes effect. Some mixups.

Jan. 7—For the first time in twenty years Cambridge beats Hagerstown on our home floor 26 to 24. We admit it was all luck.

Jan. 14—Boston is lucky to go home with such a small walloping 69 to 8.

Jan 21—"New Castle Professionals" win a fast game from H. H. S. after a hard battle. Fifth loss of the season.

Jan. 27—Fine orchestra concert given by the Orchestral Association. Not a large attendance.

Jan. 28—Kennard loses its first game here 31 to 12.

Jan. 29—For the first time in the history of the school H. H. S. swims Fountain City on their own floor 53 to 20.

Feb. 7—Cambridge City died suddenly after a very severe attack of basket-ball 25 to 15. In its death struggles it grew very vicious and caused much damage???

Feb. 9—We wonder why people don't buy boats to traverse the roads and streets of our community. Probably because there afraid the boats will sink!!

Feb. 11—Centerville drops fast game to H. H. S. after watching the "fit" in and out of our goal 39 to 10.

Feb. 15—The leader of the evangelistic services of the Methodist church gave us a very immusing talk this morning, taking up much of our music period.

Feb. 17—Jess, gazing at the sign on the board "Literary Digests Here." "Well, Well."

George, "What's the matter, Jess?"

Jess, "I guess I'll stay here and watch the Literary "Digest."

Feb. 18—God Bless You Mooreland but don't forget the 57 to 19.

Feb. 22—A very enjoyable program was enjoyed by all this morning, prepared under the personal direction of Miss Neff.

Feb. 25—Middletown went home to nite after a fight with H. H. S. which lasted forty minutes and ended in a good walloping.

Mar. 1—Last rousing "pep" meeting of the year. Interest aroused to the highest pitch over the coming tournament.

Mar. 4—"Three Cheers" for Hagerstown. Liberty sings Home Sweet Home. After staying with the Gold and Purple thirty minutes. 30 to 7.

Mar. 5—The formidable "Greensfork Giants" are "laid to rest" after a hard battle 29 to 9. This started the day right. The semi-finals saw Fairview go down before the on-rush of the Gold and Purple in the fastest game of the tournament. Evening found Hagerstown battling in the "Finals" with Richmond. A gallant effort, but a discouraging outcome. Even with this defeat this closed the most successful season Hagerstown High School ever had.

PROPHECY

(Editor's Note: The following is an excerpt from the diary of XYZ, who is an alumnus of Hagerstown High School of the class of 1921.)

Feb. 12, 1936. Although Qualm Beach, Florida is said to be one of the most fashionable winter resorts, I find it rather tiresome. Of course I enjoy strolling along the Bored Walk, but one soon tires of that.

Feb. 13th (Friday). Defeated DeGues, the champion puglist of France and contender for the championship of the world, in a twelve round bout—of checkers. In the afternoon, about one half dozen apparently nice women were asked by the manager of the hotel at which they were staying, to leave his hotel as they were suspected by the hotel detective as having several packages of chewing gum in their possession. I saw a race between three choice Mexican jumping beans, which was rather exciting. It was said that some men even went so low as betting on the beans, but the Chairman of the Drop the Handkerchief Society was unable to prove anything against the men so the case was dropped.

Feb. 14th. Was told by a mean cop to quit leaning against a tree as the dog wood bark—was delicate. As I was leaving my tree, I saw an ambulance go by. I asked a handy servant who was hurt. I just supposed some one had hit a rough spot on the aqua ski jump and had hurt himself, but the servant said it was the well known man, J. B. Murray. He had hurt himself while he was peeling a tangerine, it seems, and was expected to recover. I asked more about this J. B. Murray since he seemed to be a great man considering the fuss which was made about his accident. He was president, general manager, and treasurer of the great concern, The Hot Hunch Haberdasheries. Then my slow moving mind remembered my old friend Jess Murray, —his middle initial was B.

Feb. 15th. Went up to the hospital to see Mr. Murray and found him to be none other than Jess. He was much the same as I remembered him with the exception that he wore silk pajamas and diamond rings and ate grape fruit. Jess seemed very glad to see me and insisted that I should come and see him every day until he was able to leave the hospital.

Feb. 18th. Today I went up to the Hospital and saw Jess safely make his departure. He invited me to stay with him at his Hotel and I accepted his invitation. Arriving at the Hotel we had a long conversation about our school days, wondering what had become of each of our old school mates.

Feb. 19th. Decided to take a stroll on the Bored Walk and while I was thus engaged, someone in an exceedingly immense hurry collided with me from the rear. Upon recovering my equilibrium and looking around I was met with these words, "Well I'll be—I'll be—Well if it isn't XYZ. And then I recognized Mr. George LeaVelle. I was of course interested in what Mr. LeaVelle might be doing to the world and so invited him to our Hotel. He was upon a very urgent errand at that moment but would call the next day.

Feb. 20th. George called today and after meeting Jess, we learned that he was a popular young clubman in New York, and was south for his health. In discussing our schoolmates with him he was able to tell us this interesting bit of news. The Orange and Lemon Peeler's Cotillion Club was giving a wonderful ball the next evening and Vell Benbow's world famous Jazz Band was engaged for the event. He stated that the club was at a great expense in obtaining this music, as they were touring the U. S. and were playing only in the largest cities. He said we could probably see Mr. Benbow and talk to him after the ball was over.

Feb. 21st. Attended the remarkable ball as a spectator and after the last dance was done, went over to the orchestra and made myself known to Mr. Benbow. He was much surprised and pleased to see me and came up to the Hotel where we met Jess. We asked him why he had not married and settled down instead of leading this ever restless life. He laughed, and made this remark: "I never was strong for marriage and this life is a great one if you don't weaken. I'm sure feeling strong." He had to leave soon and Jess and I decided to take our beauty sleep.

Feb. 22nd. (Birthington's Washday). This Qualm Beach place isn't so bad at that. It is a wonderful place it seems to meet old acquaintances. To-day I met an old acquaintance whom I owed \$25.00. But also while Jess and I were strolling whom should we meet but Miss Bessie Jones and Miss Juanita Root. Around the ladies Jess has a better way of expressing things and so he therefore acquires the floor. After some very tactful questioning we learned that both were south seeking to forget sorrowful past experiences. It seems Miss Jones had been at the point of taking the fatal step when alas! she woke up one morning and he was gone. It had disturbed her much and she was having a hard time forgetting him. Miss Root was in a similar condition. She had had two lovers, both very devoted. Also she had had a rival desiring these same lovers, named Sue. She had tried hard to decide which one it should be. But alas! fate decided it should be neither, as they both became disheartened, one committing suicide while the other went to the side of Sue. Miss Root's life was almost a wreck for awhile but she was recovering nicely now.

Feb. 23rd. Went fishing with Jess and had nice time rowing the boat. After fishing until we realized the fish did not wish to be caught any more that day, we decided to take a pleasure ride. Jess offered to furnish the energy to keep us moving so we decided to navigate over and view some of the Bathing Beauties. We were progressing very well, enjoying ourselves n'everything when by a great mistake we ran over a party of three young ladies. The ladies must have been having a slumber party, or they would not have been so completely run over by our fast dory. After a few moments most of the young ladies had recovered consciousness and we were able to recognize Miss Mildred Hays, Miss Ruth McKinnon, and Miss Louise Hower. After recognition, of course we apologized for our blunder and then inquired of each how she was enjoying this most remarkable Qualm Beach. They seemed to have been well entertained, so we asked what each was doing at present. Miss McKinnon we learned, was a Librarian in one of Philadelphia's large libraries. She was unmarried, happy and apparently well satisfied with life. However we were due for a surprise concerning Miss Hower and Miss Hays. Both had been so fortunate as to have married

into European nobility. Miss Hays had married the Count DeLerious of Scotland, while Miss Hower was the wife of Duke DeFective of Whales. Their husbands were with them and were at their Hotel. All three ladies had met at the Hotel and had decided to go bathing together. Jess and I told them how glad we were to have met them, then bid them adieu.

Feb. 24th. By this time Jess and I were well informed of all our former classmates except Pete May, Don Teetor, Lola Duggins, Estelle Purdy and Blance Temple. He had learned someplace that Miss Duggins was in New York. The whereabouts of the others were unknown to him. We decided that we might as well go together and interview Miss Duggins, thereby learning how the world was treating her.

Of course we wanted to look as nice as possible, so we stopped at Mlle. Dubois Beauty Shop to get fixed up. There was a black-haired, black-eyed, rosy-cheeked lady in the front of the shop trying to sell some flesh-reducing stuff to a fat, rich, lady patron. The fat patron looked wistfully at the slender lissome form of the lady behind the counter, and says, "Can you recommend this stuff?" "Assuredlee!" says the lady behind the counter. "It izz zee best stuff aiver" I used to weight two hundred pound but one day I read on a sign in a dry goods stoor "Waists greatly reduced." I went inside and inquired for illumination. A saleslady says "These waists were selling at \$25, now they are only \$15. I was furious and went to the manager who to make up for his awful deception, gave me a bottle of this stuff. I took it and now I order my suits by merely saying "Size — A," "Perfect Thirty-Six." The fat, rich, lady bought six bottles.

Then I looked at Jess, he was standing with his mouth agap, was unable to speak a word, and merely pointed and stared. I was convinced that all was not well with Jess because he knows it isn't polite to stare and point, so when he does, something is a miss.

"Smatter?" I whispered. The answer which was received for this question was "Blanche Temple." When I came to, so to speak, Jess was telling Miss Temple what we wanted. She recognized him but she didn't me. Jess says, "Possibly you don't recognize my companion, but his name is XYZ. He may look funny to you because of ah-er—he is much fatter than you remember him and his mustache makes him look different." While the assistants in the shop were doing the best they could with their subjects, we learned that Miss Temple was unmarried, owned the shop, and was a financial success.

We departed in about an hour and a half and from thence betook ourselves to the M. Patient Taxi Recuperating Depot. "Sorry sirs," says the proprietor, "but there is only one velocipede here and only one pilot." We said that one was all we wanted. "Very well, messrs, but I feel it my duty to warn you that the driver is a poor hen-pecked man and once in a while I fear that he tries to end his worldly worries, to judge from the way he drives. Since Jess and I hadn't had enough excitement to pay the Obsolete Tax on a pretzel, we decided, after due confab, to take the risk.

The vehicle was brought forth and we were almost inside when I saw something which made me pause. Pasted on the window of the car was the driver's license and

card by which he could be identified if he should be run over by an airplane. The card read: Pete May—Driver. Height 6 ft. 6 in., Color of Hair—Dark. Color of eyes—blue. Other identifications Big bumpy nose, side-burns, goatee, mustache. "Must look like a Russian of the story-books," remarked Jess.

The driver looked around and seeing us began to laugh. It was the Pete May of our school days, and no mistake. He wasn't laughing at Jess but at me. He said, "Great Nicodemus,—where did you get the bay-window." After this he laughed harder than ever. Jess then asked the usual questions and immediately Pete sobered. In answer to our questions we got this reply "Me, and my wife, and the kids get along all right, but—married life is *not* what it is cracked up to be."

That seemed to explain everything, so we betook ourselves to the palatial residence of Miss Duggins. She was not "at home" but her press agent answered our questions in due course of time. Strange to say, she was unmarried. She had gained all her wealth by selling beauty secrets to the newspaper syndicates. We were also informed that if we could arrange to call the next afternoon we might see Miss Duggins personally.

Feb. 25th. About 2:00 o'clock this afternoon Jess and I again called at Miss Duggin's home. After some argument with a man that was decorated up worse than a Drum Major of a Circus Band, we finally made an entrance. However, Miss Duggins could not see us for a few moments and we were told to make ourselves at home. In making ourselves at home, I picked up one of the leading magazines of the day and began reading. Jess however, being a great lover of music, decided to give the Victrola its afternoon exercise. While Jess was enjoying himself I was very much surprised at what I had found in my magazine. An article about the well known writer Estelle Purdy. Miss Purdy it seems had written several popular books and was well on the way to fame. The article especially commended her most recent production, "The Man Hater." About this time I was attracted by a very beautiful violin solo entitled "Lard" which Jess was having the Victrola render. Upon inquiring of him whom the artist might be, he informed me it was the famous Donald Teetor. "Mr. Teetor is abroad at present," Jess said "but one may hear him here on records. Great critics of to-day are undecided as to whether Teetor or Joshua Hiefeitz is the better violinist." At this time Miss Duggins came in and from thereon Jess held the spotlight. She was much as she had always been, except possibly better looking, due to her beauty secrets.

(Editor's Note: The diary beyond this point did not pass the Board of Censors so no more will be published.)

Jokes



CHOTTO

JOKES

SPEAKING OF KISSES

Warriors have died for them;
 Women have cried for them;
 Maidens have sighed for them;
 Fellows have lied for them.
 But all these people seem quite small—
 I trust I am correct—
 Compared with those who've tried for them
 And got it in the neck.

* * * *

HONEY, DO

Last summer
 Louise asked me
 To a picnic, and
 Told me to bring
 Some sandwiches along.
 She forgot to say what kind, so
 I dropped her a postcard, and asked:
 "Shall I bring honey
 Sandwiches, honey?"
 And the next day she replied,
 A la mail, saying:
 "No, bring *ham* sandwiches,
 You *ham*?"

* * * *

The less one knows, the better one loves.

* * * *

Charlotte says that she doesn't mind if men are sweet and confectionery, but she hates to have them be cafeteria and take what they want.

* * * *

TO A DRY-AD

Whatever else may happen now,
 The country has gone dry;
 The sailor still will have his port,
 The farmer have his rye.
 The cotton still will have its gin,
 The seacoast have its bar,
 And each of us will have a bier,
 No matter who we are.

* * * *

Sympathetic Passenger—Have you breakfasted, monsieur?

Seasick Frenchman—No, monsieur, I have not breakfasted—on the contrary.

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ATTA GIRL

Instructor—Now, girls, what would be your choice between an old man with money, a young fellow with a Stutz roadster, and a dreamy-eyed young man who knew how to say the right thing at the right time in the moonlight?

Co-ed—Use the Stutz and the moonlight, but marry the man with the money.

* * * *

ADVENTURES IN FINANCE

I.

I bought her candy and flowers.

II.

I bought her supper.

III.

I bought her silken hose.

IV.

I bought her expensive—well, you know.

V.

I bought her a limousine.

VI.

I paid her apartment rent for a year.

VII.

Then my wife got wise. I've been paying my lawyer ever since.

* * * *

INCONSIDERATE DADDY

Irate Papa—That young man didn't leave until four-thirty this morning. It's scandalous!

Darling Daughter—But, daddy, dear, when he had his hat and was all ready to go, he had to wait fifteen minutes until a car came by.

* * * *

THE NEXT BEST

Baritone—Hey, Bill, isn't there any hot water?

Bill—No, it's all gone.

Baritone—Hey, Bill, got any talcum powder?

* * * *

Griggs (protesting)—“You don't mean to claim that your memory is absolutely perfect?”

Briggs—“Well, I can honestly say that at the present moment I can not remember of anything I ever forgot.”

* * * *

TWENTIETH-CENTURY GIRL

She—Who was that handsome fellow that sang so beautifully about love?

He (neither handsome nor musical)—Oh, that bimbo! He chews tobacco, drinks flavoring extract, and has a wife out in Utah.

She—How romantic! When can I meet him?

* * * *

Tennessee—May Ah see you-all home?

New Jersey—You're drunk, man; there's only one of me.

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A DEADLY ANSWER

He (walking by a graveyard)—Wouldn't it be ghastly if all the dead people here came to life again?

She (yawning)—No, indeed! I wish one of them would.

* * * *

There are three kinds of shows: Fine, refined and unrefined.

Not mentioning the three kinds of chorus girls: Those who can sing, those who can dance and those who are scenery.

* * * *

CHASER

Last night I told
My girl
That I was thirsty
And she spoke right up
And said she would get me
A glass of WATER.
And right then and there
I made it *vurr', vurr'*

PLAIN

That I had said THIRSTY
Instead of DIRTY.

* * * *

A LITTLE AVDICE

A married man, one summer day
Not long ago, was heard to say:
"Take my advice, and never wed
Until the leaves are turning red."
Another man was standing near,
Who, hearing this, got on his ear.
Says he: "Young man, don't wait till fall;
The time to wed is not at all!"

* * * *

Yes, While the Blonde Took Peroxide and Dyed!—An exchange says that a man who had been dumb for years picked up a hub and spoke. That's nothing! A blind carpenter reached out for his plane and saw; a deaf ranchman went out with his dog and herd; a noiseless fisherman caught a herring and smelt; a defunct hatter was tenderly deposited on a pile of hair and felt; and an elephant inserted his trunk in a grate and fluc.

* * * *

Homecomer—Where can I put this suitcase?

Pledge—I'm sorry, old man, but the icebox is full.

* * * *

MORE OR LESS

Prof. (calling roll)—Smith?

Smith—Here, sir.

Prof. (to whole class)—Are you all here?

Smith—Practically.

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"Willie! Here you are again making mud pies with this filthy dirt. Why don't you play with that Art Clay I bought you?"

"Aw, ma, have a heart! That stuff don't taste near as good as this!"

* * * *

THE ULTIMATE CHAMPION

He was a boxing champion
 With marks upon his dome.
 He wasn't much to gaze upon;
 There was "nobody home."
 But, then, he was a champion.
 And sporting writers say
 That he became a movie star
 At ten thousand rocks a day.

* * * *

"Never run after a street car or a woman. There will be another along in a few minutes. There aren't so many after midnight, but they go faster."

* * * *

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE

Stage Manager—Is the chorus ready for Act I?
Call Boy—Not quite, but they'll be undressed in a few minutes.

* * * *

GOING TO THE RIVER

A lanky aspirant for crew
 Said, "Lord, now what shall I do?
 My girl, for three nights,
 Saw me running in tights,
 And she fainted away at the view!"

* * * *

"One little kiss, just one," he plead.
 She shook her head—and then:
 "Why only one, poor fool?" she said,
 And promptly gave him ten.

* * * *

He—Why do you give me the "cold shoulder" these days?
She—Well, now, Billy, it's your fault that it's cold

* * * *

Willy—I came within an ace of winnin' twenty bucks last night.

Nilly—How's that?

Willy—The other guy had one more.

* * * *

VERY NIGGARDLY

Sam (to wife at show) Mandy, tell dat Niggah to take his ahm away from aroun' yo waist.

Mandy—Tell him yoself. He's a perfect stranga to me.

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FUSSY

Grocer—"What was that woman complaining about?"

Assistant—"The long wait."

Grocer—"And only yesterday she was complaining about the short weight. You can't please some people."

* * * *

CONCERNED FOR U. S.

A visitor at the capitol was accompanied by his small son. The little boy watched from the gallery when the House came to order.

"Why did the minister pray for all those men, Pap?" he questioned.

"He didn't. He looked them over and prayed for the country," was the answer.

* * * *

"The height of ignorance is to copy the name of the fellow sitting next to one in a written quiz."

* * * *

"I heard someone say we's g'inter hab a millenium soon," said Mr. Pinekley.

"Folks don't talk 'bout millions no mo'," answered Miss Miami Brown, "Dey talks 'bout billions. It's lookin' foh a billenium."

* * * *

OVERLOOKED

"William," said Mother severely, "there were two pieces of cake in the pantry this morning, and now there is only one. How does this happen?"

"I don't know," said William, regretfully. "It must have been so dark that I didn't see the other piece."

* * * *

Little smells of spirits,
Little whiffs of hops,
Attract the rev'nue agents,
Accumulate the cops.

* * * *

TIME TO STUDY IT

Prof. (in the middle of a joke)—Have I ever told the class this one before?

Class (in a chorus)—Yes.

Prof. (proceeding)—Good! You will probably understand it this time.

* * * *

Did They Keep Time?—"In a recent flood in the Mississippi a man was seen riding down the river on a big bass violin. When he was rescued from his perch he was asked if his wife had escaped. "Yes," he answered, "she accompanied me on the piano."

* * * *

SIMILAR LINES

In spite of the advanced priees the barber was blue, and the razor he was wielding seemed to share his discouragement. "I've just about decided to open a butcher shop," he said, reaching for the powdered astringent.

"And will you close this one?" his victim gasped feebly.

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"What do you mean by an 'eight-day clock?'"

"One that will run eight days without winding."

"Huh, then how long would it run if you wound it?"

* * * *

"Pa, what is phonetic spelling?"

"It's a way of spelling that I often got whipped for when I was your age."

* * * *

Although prohibition agents claim that the city is still dry, the number of auto accidents after dances and theatres indicates that alcohol is still being mixed with gasoline.

* * * *

WISE

"Hurry, Jake. There goes your cue."

Stage Chinaman—Don't try to kid me, Jerry; I've got it glued on.

* * * *

D. D. S.

She—Elsie is the queerest girl. Have you ever noticed that she has a dent in her head?

She—No. Who is he?

* * * *

Stu—What did you do when the Sopf asked you for a light and you had but one safety match in your pocket, and no box?"

Dent—Why, I let it drop, and it "lit" on the ground.

* * * *

A FAITHFUL HOUND

An Irishman wanted to sell a dog, but the prospective buyer was suspicious, and finally decided not to buy. The man then told him why he was so anxious to sell. "You see," he said, "I bought this dog and thrained him myself. I got him so he'd bark all the time if a person stepped inside the gate, and thought I was safe from burglars. Then me wife wanted me to thrain him to carry bundles—and I did. If you put anything into his mouth, the spalpeen'd keep it there till someone took it away. Well, one night I woke up and heard someone in the next room. I got up and grabbed me gun. They were there, three of the blaygards and the dog."

"Didn't he bark?" interrupted the other.

"Sorra bark," was the reply, "he was too busy."

"Busy," asked the other, "what doing?"

"Carrying the lantern for the burglars," answered the Irishman.

* * * *

Mr. Nicely (Explaining Geometry Problem)—"Look at my figure—almost perfect, isn't it?"

* * * *

Railway Clerk—"Another farmer is suing us on account of his cows."

Manager—"What, killed by our trains?"

Railway Clerk—"No. He complains of the passengers leaning out of the windows and milking them as the trains go by."

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the compression up"*



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PICK-UPS

I'm sure a most unlucky guy
 In all I do or say;
 Why, even when I pick up girls,
 No luck e'er comes my way.
 If they look tricky from behind,
 They're never white, I swear;
 But if they're really pretty nice,
 I only get the air.
 But if I fin'ly land a girl—
 What kind I will not say—
 She either is a famished one,
 Or else lives miles away.

* * * *

“Are you a mind reader?”

“Yes.”

“Can you read my mind?”

“Yes.”

“Well, why don't you go there?”

* * * *

“Hm! Leaves of absence,” mused the unpopular professor as he turned over the pages of his attendance book.

* * * *

Now, Gladys is a ripping girl;
 In fact, she told me so;
 She's brilliant, and she is so good—
 For what I do not know.

* * * *

“Yes, Marietta, my description of a mean man is one who takes his girl on a joy-ride, promises not to kiss her—then keeps his promise.”

* * * *

SYMPTOMS

When you begin reading the letter over twice or thrice or more—
 And studying even the envelope and post mark—
 And gazing long at the opening and closing in search of some deeply hidden meaning

And admiring the handwriting and the stationery—
 And smiling a dreamy smile as you read—
 You're gone, my boy, you're gone!

* * * *

“Are the players well trained in M. & W. chorus?”

“Trained! Why, a whole force of bald-headed men are employed each year for them to blow kisses at.”

* * * *

The prohibitionists will have to go to the moon, to keep it from getting full.

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ODE TO SPRING

The buds are bursting on the trees,
The sun is warming up each breeze;
I'm going to wear my B. V. D.'s—
Spring has come!

The cold wind rustles 'round my knees,
My nose and toes are 'bout to freeze;
Show me the lad that spread the wheeze
That Spring had come.

* * * *

"She's full of puppy love."
"Puppy love? Hot dog!"

* * * *

THE OLD CURE

A rural editor received this question from one of his readers:
"What is the matter with my hens? Every morning I find one of them laid out
stiff and cold on the henhouse floor."

Next day this answer duly appeared:

"Your fowls are suffering from death. It is an old complaint. The only treatment
that we can prescribe is burial."

* * * *

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

A tipsy man approached a policeman and asked:
"Would you kindly tell me which is the other side of this street?"
"Why, over there, of course," said the policeman.
"That's funny," muttered the tipsy one. "I've just been over there, and they
told me it was this side."

* * * *

A BONER

"Willie, who was Cyclops?"
"Please, teacher, he was the man who wrote the *encyclopedia*."

* * * *

ALLOTTING THE CREDIT

Doctor: "You have been at death's door, and only your strong constitution has
saved you."

Patient: "Remember that when you send in your bill."

* * * *

ASTRONOMY

The stars of the heavens may twinkle,
And people may talk of their age,
But the stars that shine brighter than stars of the night
Are the stars of the screen and the stage.



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The EPITOME

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AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

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